

inCiter magazine



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Nudes, Toples and
Beautiful Models

10 women
nudes
packs

Editor's Notes



Hello
friends.

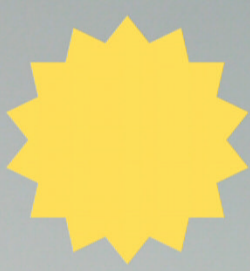
Dear reader, and
in the middle of
2020, some of
you still
quarantined by
COVID, others
taking up their
normal lives.

Whatever the
case, I welcome
you, enjoy our
packs.

Happy summer.

Enjoy!

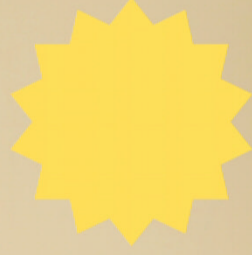
Mr. Iván Escobar
Editor.















20 year old stepmother

Hello friends.

He wrote to his section, heeding the call for hot letters from the previous month.

I am 38 years old, and a little over 20 years ago my father took a house with his new girlfriend, or new toy, my sister did not like it, but in fact she was very funny and we started a healthy friendship. On one occasion he introduced me to one of his friends, with whom we had a fleeting relationship.

Without knowing it, her friend told my stepmother how sex had been with me, and I suppose this aroused some mischief in her friendship plan with me.

One day my father told me that he had tired of his 20-year-old girlfriend, a toy, and that he was ready to replace her quickly. Which took a weight off me when I had new "friendly ties" with the one who was my stepmother.

One night my father was traveling, my stepmother went out for a few drinks with her friends, and came with some drinks on her head. I was in the TV room, and as usual we started joking, then we went to cook, and we played with water, if we throw water at ourselves like a fool's game.

Her dress got wet and she let me see her magnificent breasts, and without a doubt she had no bra, no underwear, immediately our laughter and children's games disappeared, and a fast breathing began to appear, like when animals get excited . In the game my

clothes got wet too, and it was impossible to hide my wonderful teenage erection.

You will think that there was sex but no, as in a plan of calm and shyness, we returned to the sofa to watch tv and eat, until she began to joke about my erection, saying things like "I did not know that men were excited by contact with him water ", which led to a sex conversation, where he ended up showing an arsenal of dildos, vibrators and more toys, which were really new to me.

I honestly didn't know any of those toys, I had no idea if what I had in porn was real or not so she had to show me how they were used.

Initially this was a multi-day activity, where I first found the function fulfilled by each sex toy, how it was used and what contraindications they have.

Then, she used her hand as if it were a vagina to relate the use of each toy.

And finally the biggest lesson came, just like one of the best teachers, I took myself to the shower and selected how I used each of the toys.

Yes, she took her dildo and while narrating data such as being inserted into the vagina, the movements, the lubrication, she opened her legs and began to use each toy, having orgasm after orgasm, while I watched astonished and provoked with immense excitement

This in the first days, however with the passage of time its induction gradually expanded.

The next lesson was "the correct way for a man to use toys on a woman", this lesson was in bed, I just take a vaginal shower, then very clean and shaved, opened my legs and began giving me directions on how to put it dildos, vibrators, vibrating bullets and more, I actually masturbate her with her toys repeatedly for hours.

My lesson apparently was over and apparently was approved by my masturbation teacher, and to be honest I never gave him a kiss, nor did I put my fingers in her vagina, much less my penis.

A few weeks went by, and life continued normally at home, until he watched tv, out of nowhere came the question "why don't you try to have sex with me? Don't you want to put it in me? "

I remember having an instant erection, so she started to masturbate to me and I really saw myself very quickly, my orgasm exploded in the first movements of her hand.

However, the next morning, I was the one who made the determination, I entered the room in the morning, and I told her that I was dying to penetrate her, so without saying a word under her mid-leg pajamas, she took my hand to her wet and soft vagina, I remember penetrating her and seeing her excited face.

That day we had oral, anal, vaginal sex and everything, in many parts of the house, was truly delightful.

An unforgettable day that was never repeated, apparently a product of a sentence, she left home the next day, we never heard from her again.

About this folks about two decades ago, and I still have fun at night recording these morbid lessons.



















Reunion with the Russian family

Amigos míos, soy un americano con parientes desconocidos en Rusia.

La historia es simple, mi papá se casó con una ex modelo rusa (mi mamá), y nunca conocí a mi familia rusa.

En el pasado World Cup, viajé a Rusia y tuve oportunidad de conocer a mi familia, esto fue una locura.

Realmente es una familia gigante, de cientos de personas, donde solo 14 son hombres el resto mujeres de todas las edades.

Para la cultura rusa, nosotros los americanos tenemos muchas normas, somos pobres al beber licor, somos pobres al hacer fiesta, nuestros deportes más rudos suelen ser efeminados, y según mis primas ni siquiera el porno americano es bueno.

Esta familia rusa es la mezcla entre sexopatas y alcohólicos, algo malo, sin embargo es un regalito sexual si cuentas que es una familia compuesta mayormente por mujeres.

Ahora sin más preámbulo, te lo voy a contar:

Todo empezó en una noche de tragos luego de un partido de la selección rusa de fútbol, entre muchos tragos, termine contando que mi novia era una aburrida, y el sexo con ella era algo frustrante, inocente mi relato llevado por tanto vodka. Sin embargo mis queridas primas rusas simplemente empezaron a hacerme más preguntas, sobre mi frustración, y a hablar entre ellas de forma que estaban asombradas, al ver a un hombre adulto que no podía disfrutar tanto del sexo.

Estas conversaciones duraban horas, hasta que un día me dijeron de una tradición rusa, simplemente implicaba tener un listado de sexual.

Entre estos, trios, sexo en publico, sexo con una gorda, sexo con una negra, sexo con una asiatica, y una extraña formalidad, de sexo entre familiares lejanos.

A decir verdad fui muy malo consiguiendo sexo en ese nivel, soy algo conservador, y el vodka me ayudaba un poco pero no lo suficiente.

Ya quedaban solo 3 días antes de terminar mi viaje, y la posibilidad de sexo era cero. Por lo que entre burlas, mis primas empezaron un pequeño jueguito de tocadas, sexo oral y otras que terminaron, en alguna clase de orgía rotativa conmigo.

Eran los últimos tres días, toda la familia no pudo viajar, era una villa de campo a las afueras de Moscú, por lo que fueron mis primas más jóvenes (las que no tenían nada que hacer más que disfrutar la vida), estábamos en un almuerzo casual, hasta que entre risas, mi prima mayor insinuó que aunque éramos familia, prácticamente eramos unos legítimos desconocidos "algo como amigos de fiesta", y que por consiguiente el sexo no era malo.

Mi reacción fue nerviosa, y la verdad empezaron a rotar por una maratón sexual delirante por tres días.

El sexo oral, anal, vaginal, todo era casi que a pedido mío, vi porno para sacar nuevas ideas, realmente estaba algo cansado, pero mi ansiedad por penetrar estas deliciosas rubias, altas, delgadas piernas largas.

Volví a NY, mi mente cambió, terminé con mi novia, y me volví un adicto al vodka y la fiesta, realmente este viaje familiar cambió mi vida sexual.

Ahora, hice algunos nuevos amigos rusos que viven en América, nos contactamos por algo así como una red privada de whatsapp, y realmente debo decir que estos rusos estan locos...

Acá el agasajo de las orgias son casi del día a día, vamos a casas de campo donde nadie nos interrumpe y de repente un montón de mujeres llegan, en el verano es usual que no usemos ropa, y por los efectos del vodka y la remolacha, el apetito sexual está siempre al tope.

Aunque son alocadas, debo decir que las mujeres rusas no tienen comparación, su actitud salvaje es delirante.

Viaja a Rusia, ve a fiestas, diviertete, conoce mujeres, sabrás lo que es ser hombre hombre.





















Bachelor party with my cousin?

I'm Franz, until a few days ago I was going to get married, but everything took a different path, thanks to my terrible sexual appetite.

My high school girlfriend and I had decided to get married after 10 years, it seems like a good idea, since I was already getting old, and I really cared for her.

I was definitely hoping to get married next month, and that was the plan, however my bored college friends arranged a bachelor party for me.

This boring farewell involved a dinner, a massage at a spa, a gift of ties, and drinking liquor, we had been all night in this, until a drunk family member of one of my friends said "whores, whores and more whores", for which we ended very shyly stuck in a Streptase club.

At the beginning, everything was a bit strange, until suddenly I saw my future wife's cousin topless, yes, the same woman who for years had the most flirtatious attitude in the world.

We were both surprised, we laughed nervously, and we agreed that now a mutual secret will unite us, I was an infidel and she a whore.

Through this agreement, we limited ourselves only to enjoying the farewell, drinking a lot of liquor, until my silly friends became sexual animals, but I was not so light, remember that my girlfriend's cousin was at the bachelor party.

It was already dawn, and the laughter and fun took the space, my drunk friends were already unconscious, the streptase girls were

already gone, and only the cousin (almost naked) and I were standing.

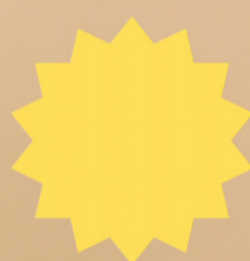
With a nervous laugh, she sat down and asked me to see her, she gave me a very private show, she sat in an armchair spread her legs and started playing with her fingers on the clitoris.

I tried to get closer, but she asked me to just watch, then she got on four against a table and started playing with her fingers in the anus, I kept looking.

My erection was obvious, after a while he asked me to go to his house, there in private I was standing, he asked me to lower my pants, to masturbate, and that when I stopped, this I did, I remember that when I stopped She asked me to penetrate her against the dining table, and I actually felt like a wild animal mating, when we ended up in her face, we did it again, and without realizing it we were locked up for 3 days having delicious sex.

At the end of this bachelor party, I was not able to marry, I want more of these adventures of crazy life, I am an animal and this farewell made me see it.

Before you get married, see who you are and where you are going, do not regret it later.























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